first Saturday in each month at such hour as the society may decide on, until the ship-ments of vegetables or melons shall begin, when it shall meet every Saturday after-noon. The president may, and upon the written request of five members, shall call meetings of the association at other times.

ARTICLE VII. Any member who shall refuse to abide by the rules of this association, or who shall neglect or refuse to pay his dues, shall cease to be a member of this association, and shall be denied all privileges and bene fits of the association, but no member shall be expelled until due notice shall him of the charges brought

ARTICLE VIII. All money paid out by the association shall be paid by the treasurer upon warrants drawn by the secretary and approved by the president, or upon bills ap-proved by the president and attested by the

ABTICLE IX. This constitution may be altered, amended or abrogated at any regular meet-ing by a vote of two-thirds of the members present, provided that such amendment, alteration or abregation shall have been submitted in writing at a previous meet-

outing or Business.
Reading minutes of provious meeting.
Reports of standing committees. teports of other committees. Report of business manager, Unfaithed business,

We regard the foregoing as a most perfeet model for the organization of such an re-organism as it represents.

"NIGGER-KILLER" POTATOES.

I have noticed in THE GAZETTE an inquiry is to where the "nigger-killer" sweet po ato could be but for seed. I am well ac-judited with the variety and also know who is it is grown to considerable extent East Texas. Do not exactly know who has it for son there now, but would suggest that information on this point might be had be undressenic Mr. J. G. Locke, Sr., Corrigon, Path county Tex., W. P. PINLEY, Cottondale, Miss.

The letter mys nothing about having sent as a package of potatoes, but by the same mail, and presumably from the same party

MANGE IN HOGS.

MANGE IN HOGS.

Phease give me a remedy for mange in more. My hogs are scriously affected and I suppresente disease to be mange, though I am not sure of it. The sin has a dry appearance and all the hair comes off, making my hogs look like little elephants. They are of a good breed and well kent, but they do not grow. By replying through Tail Gazierra con will not only oblige me, but many others.

W. W. FREEMAN.

Cuba. Tex.

Husbandry, says of mange in the hog that parasite, and that it is contagious. Its comcan be effected only by the application of external remedies-dosing the animal with may kind of internal remedy would be simply time wastest, to say nothing of the posbility of oranging about injurious results In treating the animal, he says, one should first cover the body with soft soap, which wash off a few hours rater, giving the skin a thorough and somewhat rough scrubblin abile in the act. Two days after this treatment wash the animal again with soap on water, or a solution of concentrated Ive about as strong as the soap and water would be. It may be necessary to repeat the washing two days later. This treatment will usually effect a cure. But the hose, if continued, should be kept in fresh and cleare quarters-it is hard to care manage where the annual is treated in a close and July pen.

Occasionally there are cases of so severe a character that the usual soap or ive rem edy will not bring about a cure. In such event Mr. Cobarn recommends an ointment o by made as follows: Melt half as pound of hard to which add half a pint of turpenthe stir well into this one pound flowers of sulphur and two ounces of mercurial entinent. In order to have the mercurial cients tritulation as in a druggist's mortuwill be necessary. An iron pot may be and as a substitute for the mortar. After soap wash arount the animal lightly with this mixture and a cure will be certain.

We suppose kerosene would answer the purpose equally as well as turpentine for making up the mixture.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A SIMPLE HOMEMADE WEATHER INDICATOR.

The Rain Relis of Texas--Fort Worth Has Forty Inches Annual Rainfalls-Palo Pinto County Has Thirty-Six Inches -- A Curious Area Traced

The hyprometer is an instrument emplayed for determining the condition of the osphere as to moisture. It is usually considered a good weather indicator, for when the atmosphere is damp we take it as first class sign of coming rain. The instrunents are usually on sale at such establishments as keep scientific instruments, but if you do not desire to invest in those costly tricks and yet need a hygrometer in your business you can make a good one for yourself, provided you are a little handy with tools. It will probably be better and more reliable than any costly wet-and-dry-bulb instrument that you could buy,

To make the hyprometer suggested, dress out lengthwise with the grain a piece of common red cedar wood, well seasoned, Have it measuring, when dressed out, one foot lone, one inch wide and one-eighth of an Inch thick. Next dress out a piece of seasoned white pine one foot long, one inchwide and one-fourth of an inch thick, the grain running across, or the short way of the piece. Glue the two pieces together the flat way, and place them under a press or heavy weight to hold them straight until the glue has dried. Take out of the press when dry, trim up the edges smoothly and set one end of the piece, now formed of the two pieces, into a small block of wood as a base to hold it erect on your desk or table. The instrument is finished.

The next thing is how to read this homemade hygrometer. When you find the upin the air has expanded the pine, leading to this result. It tells of a damp atmosphere, and therefore may be taken as a fair indication of coming rain. When the upright stands erect you may know that the air is well balanced as to moisture that, therefore the nir is well balanced as to moisture and that, therefore, fair weather is the promise. When the unright bends towards the pine side you may calculate upon unusually dry weather, for the unusual dryness of

the atmosphere has contracted the bine.

There must be no mistake in putflig the two woods together-the grain of the cedar

must run the long way of the slip while that of the pine must run across,

According to maps made out by the United States department of the interior the region of heaviest annual rainfall in Texas lies along the eastern border, extending west to about the line of the black waxy prairies. It is set down at forty-four inches. The black waxy prairies proper are put down at from forty to forty-four inches. That portion of the grand prairie in which Fort Worth is located is marked at forty inches, but a few miles west, say where the Texas and Pacific railway crosses the Brazos river, there is a change to thirty-

This area of thirty-six inches has a very peculiar run across the state. It starts at Brownsville on the Rio Grande, runs al most due north to opposite Corpus Christi, then bears eastward to the Nueces river. From this point it turns westward, taking in San Antonio and extending fifty or sixty miles above. Here it turns abruptly to the southeast, leaving Austin about twenty miles to northward, and striking the Colorado river in Wharton county. From this point it courses around to a little north of east until it reaches the Brazos river, where it makes an abrupt turn to northward, following the course of the river to a point west of Fort Worth, where it bends off cently towards the east, going out of the state over the counties of Wichita and Clay. The average width of this area may be put at twenty-five or thirty miles. Beyond this area the annual rainfall gradually decreases as we go westward.

It is rather interesting to trace this area of thirty-six inch rainfall above Texas. Maintaining about the same average width as already mentioned it bears slightly eastward after crossing Red river, where it makes an abrupt turn to the north, continuing on a due north course to Leavenworth, Kon. Hore it tures off due east to the Mississippi river, striking that stream at the mouth of the Illinois river. From this point it elbows off to the northwest, coninning on this course until it has reached be Minnesota line. At the Minnesota line turns to the southwest, taking in Calcago. Here it bears northward zeross Lake Michigan to Grand Haven, thence southward over Michigan to Ann Arbor, thence southeast to Toledo, Ohio, thence northward to Toronto, Canada, thence southward to a tile below Albany, N. Y., thence due orth to Ordensburg on the St. Lawrence. thence east to Lake Champlain, where it nds, giving place to an area of forty inches remail rainfall. This narrow and singuarly running strip is the only area of thir y-six inches annual rainfall in all North America.

HINTS TO WRITERS.

Use and Abase of Common Words-The Study of Synonyms.

There are now, we think, 120,000 words in the English larguage, says an exchange: the possibilities in the use of synonyms are remarkable, and we should say that to the soluty of synonyms the young writer should apply himself diligently. To the newspaper writers we are looking with solitude and tope, for the reason that, outside of the columns of the press, our literature does not appear to be making any progress will be over its result of the press is on all. Our literature of the press is, on other hand, constantly improving, and een marked.

Still there is a chance for improvement, nd it occurs to us that the besetting shi o ar newspaper writers at this time is a deon to absurdisms-for example, the too ation to absurdisms—for example the ammon usage of that negrois; "like" for as if "—"it looks like it was going to rain." his absurdity runs riot in prints south of toson and Dixon's line, and has crept The appearance in our diurnal

There is no such word as "wended;" the past of "wend" is "went." A man cannot be said to have wended his way. He either

at his way or he has gone his way. Likewise" is often erroneously used for so." likewise couples actions or states f being; also chases together things or Commence should not be used when be-

in can be instead Transpire is never a synonym of happen. Weary is a transitive verb only; it is, therefore highly improper to say "One

Do not use"in our midst"when you mean Do not use "anyhow" when you mean

The exceedingly careful in placing that must but potent word "only." Nine times at often it is misplaced.

Do not confound "evidence" with "testi-

Never use 'above' as an adjective. 'The above extract' is a barbarism. Nor hould you ever use "then" as an adjectre-e.g. "the then king"-awful.
Do not confound "try" with "make." You not try-an experiment

A common error is the use of "excessively" when "exceedingly" is intended.

Do not confound "never" and "ever;" "never" is an adverb of time, "ever" may be an adverb of degree.

The sun "sets" and a hen "sits."

A proposal and a proposition are different Be careful not to confound "allude" with

refer" or "advert."
"So" is an adverb of degree and "such" is an adjective of kind. There is no such word as "jeopardize,"

the word is "jeopard. "Woman" is An "Woman" is Angle-Saxon, "lady" is Angle-Saxon and "lemale" is French, "Lurid" means ghastly pale, gloomy or

"Graveyard, Angle-Saxon: "burying ground," Angle-Saxon; "femetery," Latin.
"Restive" must not be confounded with

"speak," "tell," "answer"-all Anglo-Saxon; "state," "rocite," narrate,"
"allege," "declare," "affirm," "respond"—
all Latin; "remark," "reply," recount"—

Indices" are algebraic signs: "indexes" are tables of contents. Never say 'in this connection' when you mean 'in connection with this." That is complete which has all its parts;

entire which has not been divided; whole from which nothing has been taken. Total refers to the aggregate of the parts. "With denotes an instrument and "by" a use. "He killed with a sword; he died

ouse.
by an arrow."

"Dead," Anglo-Saxon; "deceased," old

"Dead," Anglo-Saxon; "deceased," old English; "demised," Freuch; "defunct," itin. Never separate the infinitive: example-

"He promised to speedily comply."
"Proceed" is French; "go on" is Anglo-Do not suffer Mr. Addison or anybody else to bluff you out of the use of that no

sie word, "that." Never use, except in a numerous words those backneyed phrases and hoary words of which notorious specimens are: "Light one." "mine host." "his good Never use, except in a humorous way,

ABOUT ILKLEY.

The Most Picturesque Abbey Ruins of Great Britain.

A VIEW OF BOLTON ABBEY.

Robert Collyer's Boyhood Days - His Schooling and First Sermon-Willie Hardie, the Crippled Fiddler and Teacher-Afterdays.

(Copyright, 1801.)

Special Correspondence of the Gazette. ILELEY, ENGLAND, April 3.—Where the flerce winds of the German occan meet the wild winds from the Irish sea, and both, in while whiles from the frish sea, and book, in-savage convolutions, roll ley fog banks along the barren hills, lies a little vale set. like a nest between the highest Yorkshire moors. This is Wharfedale. All around are dreariness of scenery and the grinnless and hardness of countless mills. But within this one dale, as if in blessed compensation, are supplied to the property of the property of the proare numberiess winsome spots and scenes. Ikley, quaint and old in its characterful village life, shining and new from the innevations of rich loiterers drawn hither by the hygienic wells, and from very love of the sweet old spot as Ruskin and Turner were is the Wharfedale's tiny metropolis. were, is the Wharfedale's tiny metropolis. It was the Olicana of the Romans. All Saint's, its ancient church, stands on the site of a former Roman fort and station. The entire region roundabout is filled with Pictish and Druidic remains. While with Pictish and Craggy moor-scars ris-the valley sides and craggy moor-scars ris-ing above, are exquisitely set with hedge and copse, lawn and bloom, with here and there the walls of ancient manor-house or of battlemented castle, showing stately against the outjuttings of the higher crugs. Innumerable English antiquarians, nat-gralists and tourists come to Wharfeddle.

Innumerable English antiquarians, haturalists and tourists come to Wharfeddle.
All visit the classic shades of Botton Abbey, four miles above likley. Few Americans have seen it, because of its remoteness. The ancient priory was founded in
1151, and owed its origin to a pathetic
tragedy, best told in Rozers' bailad,
"THE BOY OF EGREGOND."

Lady Alice, wife of William Fitz-Duncan,
nephew to King David of Scotland, was the
founder. Just a mile above abbey the river
wharfe is compressed within a deep, forrentlike rocky channel, called the Strid, because
one can stride or leap across it. The son of
Lady Alice attempted to cross the Strid,
leading a hound in leash. The latter, sud
denly sprinking back, precipitated
"the Boy of Egremond" into the
torrent. He was drowned in dotorous
memory, Bolton Abbey was built. Among
all the abbey ruins of Great Britain, Bolton, blended with its surroundings is certainly the most attractively picturesque.
Melrose is incomparably more interesting Melrose is incomparably more interesting as an ecclesiastic art relie; by buried Dry burgh protects the grave of Scott; Kirk stall, as an impressive rain, is far superpar and Fountains, is more perfect, spandous and splended, but Bolton Abboy stands as brine in a perfect dream of natural beauty The ruins are situated on the west side of

the Wharfe upon a gentle grassy eminence where the river curves broadly to the east, breaking in rippling shallows along its sunny way. The ancient conventual walls are so fallen in places as to be overgrown with grass and shrubbery; other portions of the wall still stand high and lofty, subdued in their jazged outlines by masses of lys. The shell of the great priory church is yet entire, and into its spleudid nave has been built a parochial chapel—almost type of a truant faith still chinging to its mother church; while the daintlest parsonage eyes ever beheld has been built out of the ruins. over against where once stood the court of cloisters. An ancient escutcheon is emblazoned on its gateway; its porch is bur-ied in tyy; and in summer wild hops and lady-bower kindle the dark masses with bloom. To the student of exclesiastic art Bolton Priory offers but few distinct and fruitful studies. There is a fine old arch still standing which once

LED TO THE CHAPTER-HOUSE.

In the nave is a wooden screen of remarkable Tudor work. The decorated windows of the transents are excellent exwindows of the transcepts are excellent examples. The early English work of the west front of the nave has a magnificent recessed doorway, earliched with fifteen moldings. While the west window is as exquisite an example of the perpendicular style as may be found in England, in every direction the eye falls The very air and sunlight of the little vale seem elequent of repose. The inner sense dreamfully dwells upon the sacred and classic memories of the ivy-hid ruins; the Wherfe modulates its wimplines to the pirit of the spot; and even the birds, le spirit of the spot; and even the birds, av-ing the valley as a retreat from the ever crowding of the grim and smoky mills, sing here in their Wharfeside sanctuary their softest and tenderest songs. Outside of all quaint and pleasant things

about old and new likley, it is a delightful place to visit from the human interest of the town and its neighborhood. The anstors of that sweet singer, Bishop Heber, lived and died here. It is

THE LAND OF THE PAIRPAXES. whose noble blood was transfused to our own Virginia. It was the passionately-loved haunt of Turner, who never spoke of sweet Wharfedale "without a quivering of the voice;" while Ruskin "discerned little bits of Ilkley scenery hanging on to the Al-pine heights when Turner came to paint them." But the personality above all others that links the American heart of today to old likley is one our country has held in loving regard, now these two-score years; the great-hearted man, who at Phil-acelphia, Chicago and New York, has made other men, Romanist or Protestant, ortho-dox or heterodox, better and happier for his ministry among them—grand, gray RobertCollyer, who, when he passed from the iron to the spiritual anvil, knew no change in the real man that was in him, which made a great preacher and teacher out of

Of his lineage, there was a grandfather who fought under Nelson, and went overboard one dark night in a storm. He was on the father's side. On the mother's side was another grandfather sailor who went beneath the waves with his ship went beneath the waves with his ship. The two widows fought the wolf while they were able, and died presently of the fight. Then, as the century was coming in. Yorkshire, with its great mills and factories, came to be the land of promise to all in the south of England who wanted to better themselves. So a bright lad in London, who knew the sones of the myll, and a lass from Norsongs of the unvil. and a lass from Norwich, were caught by the same impulse of betterment that took their bairn, Rob or betterment that cost their batch, hos-ert, across the sea, when grown to man-hood, and the then little collection of thatches known as likley soon became the humble couple's home. What the boy, "Boab," first learned to notice was a woman, tall, deep-chested, with shining, flaxen hair and laughing blue eyes, a damask was bloaten on her chack a lovel damask rose-bloom on her cheek, a laugh that was music, too, a step like a deer's for lightness, and an activity that could carry its possessor twenty miles a day over the rough northern hills and land her safely home at night. She would have led an army, like the old queen, or governed a kingdom. Collyer thinks of this mother of his. What she did gov-ern was a house full of great

GROWING, BUNGRY, OUT-BREAKING BAIRNS, keeping them well in hand, smiting all hin-drance out of their way, clothing them and feeding them bravely, and paying for the schooling as long as they could be spared to go, our of the 18 shillings a week the quiet, manful father made at his anvil. The old villagers say the kindest heart that ever beat in a man's breast was his. It stopped

beating in a moment one hot July day, while the father was fashloning the humble for-tunes of his family at the forge. But in these brave old days, those that were left were all together in one of the sweetest cottage homes that ever stood un-der green leaves in a green valley. These der green leaves in a green valley. There was a plum tree, a rose tree, a wealth of ivy, and a bit of green sward outside; and, inside, one room below, and two above; with a floor of flags, scoured so white you could have eaten your dinner off it, and no harm been done except to the floor; white-

washed walls, with pictures of Bible scenes hung where there was room, and in their own places kept so bright as to be so many dusky mirrors, a great manogany chest of drawers, high-cased clock, polished

drawers, high-cased clock, pensiest einchairs, and a corner cupboard for the china
that was only

GOT GUT AT HIGH FESTIVALS;
a bright, open sea-coal fire, always alight
winter and summer—with all sorts of common things for common use, stored snug
and bright, like the goods and chattels of
Ediand Cuttle mariner. This was College's Ed'ard Cuttle, mariner. This was Collyer's home in the day of small things, matched then and now by thousands of cottages in

then and now by thousands of cottages in the sturdy old shire of York.

Collyer got all his "schooling" from an odd character many of the likley folk still remember, by the name of Willie Hardie. In those days, by favor, all cripples were fiddlers or teachers. Willie Hardie was both. He was about the worst cripple and best fiddler and teacher the likley district ever knew. He had a strange squint in his eyes, but for all that was a great marks-man with the ferule. There was no use of man with the ferule. There was no use of dodging. If you did, the ferule would find you out and thump you all the harder. Collyer and his young companions swore solemnly to thrash him when they grew to be men. In 1871, Collyer came back here from America, with a friend, "to thrash 'owd Willie," and they found him at Fewston, teaching and thumping just as they had left him. Crossing the worn threshold they very sternly inquired:

old, they very sternly inquired:
"Is this Willie Hardie!"
"And if it is!" he answered cannily. "How are you getting along, sir

"I'se weel enough, but I doan't know We used to be your scholars,

We've come to give you back your thrashngs."
"Noa, noa-an' ye will not!" shoutel

"owd Willie" at the intruders, instinctively grasping his ferule. "Then they made a rush at him, telling him who they were and giving him a great hustling, until he purchased freedom by a promise to play for them a tune on the old fiddle then and there; and he gave them "Sweet Home" until there was not a dry eye the little low school hease.

eye the little low school horse.

At fourteen, Collyer was "" prenticed" to "owd Jackle" Birch, the Ilkley village blacksmith. The lad was pretty steady, "About middling:—about middling!" he will himself tell you, with a twinkle of the old Yorkshire light in his eyes. The old, old women of Ilkley tell me they were pretty sure of the orthordoxy of any little village fon he had a hand in. One recalls a pretty sure of the orthordoxy of any little village fun he had a hand in. One recalls a certain night long ago, when there had been some "doings" which held until 2 o'clock in the morning, at which time sha overheard, from the window of her champer, a little conversation between the niller and his wife, who was awaiting the ruant something after the manner of Tam Shanter's good dame. She greeted him

Why, David, mon, than be out too late!'. "Noa, noa, woman, Boab Collyer's yel chind me!" he retorted in an injured way. "What!—Boab! Then than be home full

But these were days of insatiate bookhunger for the young Yorkshire black-smith. The only industries of Ikely at that time were "wool-combing and ludger Wool combing is gone, but now, in the su mer time, thousands come here as "tue rs." for rest and health-getting at likley famous hydropathic institutes and springs. One of these wool-combers, John Dobson, a farmer's boy named Tom Smith, another ad named John Hobson, and the 'prentice boy Collyer, became friends, and formed

a compact about hooks, reading and study. Morning, noon, night and Sundays, they "took turns" reading aloud, exchanging ideas and aspirations, and thus grew into possession of noble, self-reliant manhood. The wave of Wesleyan-ism was still strong over the northern moors; a local preacher named Bland, now in Canada, preached a sermon one Sabbath which took a wondrous hold on the young blacksmith, though no "revival" was in progress; and, "at last the light came."

The Methodists,took him "on probation" and put him in "old Jim Delve's" class. A four nights after. Delve was absent; and and put him in "old Jim Delve's" class. A few nights after, Delve was absent; and, as Collyer has often told me, "up spoke Tom Smith from, across the room; Naa, lad than mun lead t'class, t'night; than can do it if than tries;" So he took hold and led. In a little while they made him a local preacher. His first sermon was a great event in the district. It was preached at Addingham, a little handet three miles up the Wharfe from likley.

"Oh, I thought I had a capital sermon though?" Mr. Collyer once said to me.

hough!" Mr. Collyer once said to me.
It was in three parts each, of course, essential to the others. They didn't allow a fellow paper in those days, either. Their curious eyes were all wide open; and I thought I had done splendidly. But half way back to likley, I suddenly remembered had left the 'secondly' out entirely. I was quite overwhelmed about it. But the ke of it all was that I had bodily stell my secondly from a fine sermon preached by a good Presbyterian brother named McChine. I felt the weight of that judg ment on me so heavily that I have neve stolen a sermon since!"

Then they must hear him at Ilkley. All the boys and girls were there; and the young blacksmith thought he had made a great impression. While this was glow ag in his mind on his way to the forge the next morning the old village cobbler called out to him from where he was hammering away undergenth his proch.

of this from where he was nanimering away underneath his porch:
"I say, lad, come here; I ha' summat to say to ye. I heard than preach last night."
There was a broad grin his face.
"Did ye, though?" returned the black-

mith proudly.
"I did; and I think thou'lt ne'er mak' a preacher as long as than lives, Boab!"
. He was stunned by this, for the cobble was the village oracle. The latter saw how sorely he had hurt him, and kindheartedly added: "Now, doan't mistake me, Boab. Thou wants to reason too much. Thou may st lecture; but than can never be a

preacher!"
When you stand by the ancient church of All Saints, and look in upon its mossy graves and the Runic crosses, your hands will grasp the bars of its huge iron gates. They were forged on "owd Jackie's" they were lorged on "owd sackie's any in by this same stout-hearted "Yorkshire blacksmith." And somehow as one turns away from Ilkley, the feeling comes strongly that there was wrought into these rods and bars a hero-grit more impressive and imperishable than is revealed in all other monuments or tokens left in Wharfedale, since the days when the Romans trod these pleasant ways EDGAR L. WAKEMAN



"WELL, I'LL BE BLOWED!" -Life. In the Bill.

"I went into the Cafe Bonsoli the other

morning and ordered some soup, and when it was brought I found a pearl button in it. "Did you call Bonsoli's attention to it?"

"Yes."
"What did he do?" "Added ten cents to my bill."-Harper's



No. 64 .- An Faster Puzzle.

Insert vowels in place of the stars, in each of the six following sentences. When these words are rightly completed, select from each of the sentences a word of five letters. When these six words have been selected, and placed one below the other, the central letters, reading downward, will spell a word often heard.

1. The more heats the less speed.
2. Be of ever so hemble theres no place.
Pks hems. 3. The grantest strekes make not the sweet at miste.

4. Whe teaches patch will be defelled.
5. Helf a leaf as better than no bread.
6. Yes may lead a herse to water, but yes e'nat men' h'm dr'nk.



Begin at the left in each line. Drop one letter from the name of the first object, and with the letters left spell the name of the second object. Drop another letter, and with the remaining letters spell the name of the third object.

No. 66 .- An Ancient Word in Magic. Lam composed of 11 letters. My 9, 6, 3 is a piece of iron. 2, 4, 10, 7 is a poet and singer among the

ancient Celts. 1, 3, 11, 2 is a native of Arabia 5. 8. 3. 7 is to comb. My whole is an ancient magic word.

A consonant; a limb; the earth; an Italfan female name; a French actress well known in this country; sighed with pain; a law term; to put together; a consonant.

No. 68.-A South American Excursion It being his town near Cape St. Roque day, an island at the mouth of the Amazon resolved upon a little trip. So taking with him his trusty river in Brazil he ventured forth. He directed his river i the Argentine Republic to carry with him a cape on the southern point in case they desired to call for help in the jungle. When he stopped for refreshment, as he was strictly temperate, he refused the offer of a river in Brazil, while he was thank ful to make a repast of a city in Peru beans, seasoned slightly with a capital of Guiana, and a desert of a city in Venezuela oranges. The only danger encountered was a venomous city on the Isthmus of Panama, but which was destroyed by the brave and faithful river in Brazil. Soon after this adventure he found himself be side a river of Columbia who was sweetly singing to the music of the mountains in Brazil. As he decided to remain a few days we will not tarry to accompany him

No. 69.—Beheaded Transpositions. 1. I am a power to curse mankind. 2. Behead, my characteristic find.

3. Transpose, 'twill no improvement

4. Again, a woman's headgear see. 5. A final transposition give And there at last I come to live.

No. 70.-Enigmatical Writers. The surname is required as a definition of the following words 1. A mechanic. 5.- A shrub. A foreign or "stry.
 An American city.

4. Part of a fish. 8. Not a slave.

No. 71 .- A Bouquet from the Woods, A deep color; a pale color. A farm animal: to slide.

A color; a sounding vessel. A bird: part of the body. Untamed; hemorrhage; organ in atomy. No. 72.-Clever Conundrums.

Why is Satan always a centleman? In what goddess were the Hoosier idiosyncrasies plainly seen? When is a conundrum like the best seat in the car?

Conundrums Answered. What is the best name for a wood chopper? Hugh. When is a Scotchman like a donkey? When he strolls along his banks and brace.

How do we know that fishes sometimes go crazy? Because we sometimes find them in Seine. What is the hardest thing to deal with? An old pack of cards.

Where lies the path of duty? Through the custom house. What is the cord in which you cannot tie a knot? A cord of wood.

What kind of money do misers like best?

That of other people. Why are indolent persons' beds too short for them? Because they are too long in Why would a tax on tarts be objection-

able at sea? Because it would be encourhy should secrets not be told in a vegetable garden? Because the potatoes have eyes, the corn has ears, and beans stalk about there.

Key to the Puzzler. No. 55 -One of the Best of Old Riddles: The whale that swallowed Jonah.

No. 56.-An Easy Rebus for Little Folks: "Betray not any one." No. 57.—Charades: 1. Rob-in. 2. Rab-bit. No. 58.-Two Strings to His Bow: How happy could I be with either,

Were tother dear charmer away! But when you thus tease me together, To neither a word will I say. No. 58.-Letter Rebuses: 1. Foundered-Fo(under)ed. 2. Conservatory-C(on)eer vat(o'er)v.

bays, beys. No. 61.-What Are Their Ages? A's

No. 60.-Omissions: Bays, baize, bays

91 P's 98 No. 62.-The Fortune Teller's Art: No. 63.—Decapitations: H-Heh, H-or H-eight, H-alter, H-etring.

The greater part of gold comes from the mines of California and Mexico, and from those of Brazil, Venezuela and the Argen-tine Republic. Next to these are rated Canada, Australia and India. The Transvaal in southern Africa acquires constantly increasing importance; in 1886, the export of gold was 69,534 pounds sterling; in 1887,

133,584 pounds; in 1888, 235,970 pounds, and

in 1889 it was 750,000.

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which are located her Clarendon has a tent waterworks, affording ample supply of pure. e water for domestic and monufacturing a fine \$35,000 court public school building s houses representing all of commercial trade, and is the base of rong, Briscoe, Carson, Gray.

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